

THE EVENING NEWS.

JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, PROPRIETOR.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

The Carlsbad has captured the town of San Juan, and kept the tax collector.

There was only one death at Memphis from cholera, yesterday, and three at Nashville.

The British Minister of Marine and Fisheries has directed an inquiry into the loss of the City of Washington.

The Annie May, from Lake Superior, laden with iron ore, entered Ashtabula harbor yesterday without difficulty.

There have been four fatal cases of cholera at Havana and four cases at Leticia, thirty-four miles northeast of Sucre.

At Joliet, on the 9th instant, a pigeon shooting match between the famous sportsmen, Bogardus and Cook, took place, the former winning by two birds.

The Governor Charles E. Low, formerly of the Chief, died in 27th street New York, last night. The owner had just accepted an offer of \$15,000 for the animal.

Hugh Doherty shot and killed George A. Schleich at Lancaster, Ohio, yesterday morning. The former has been claiming that the latter was infringing on a patent of his.

A meeting has been called in London of all persons having claims on the United States for the terminal date fixed by the treaty of Washington, in taking action for the recovery of the same.

A young Milwaukee burglar, named B-hren, residing on 1st street, was shot dead yesterday morning while trying to escape from an officer. He had been robbing the store of his victim.

The steamer Tallapoosa, left Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Wednesday evening, for New York, with the Esquimaux survivors from the Polar star on board. Secretary Robinson accompanied them.

The report that half a mile of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, near Kickapoo, had washed into the Missouri river, is an exaggeration. Only 300 feet was undermined, and that was remedied in less than a day.

Mr. R. P. Mink dropped dead Wednesday night at his home at Kalamazoo, Michigan. Mr. Mink was connected with the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad in an official capacity, and was a very active and efficient railway man.

Mark Clouston, the woman who pretended to have been beaten and robbed on the railroad track, near Sunnyside, New Hampshire, is believed to be a fraud. It is thought she was the principal or accessory in obstructing the track.

A man named E. Daniels, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was found yesterday in a field, a short distance from Fort St. Louis, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and the wounds were fatal. He was not seen when found, but there are no hopes of his recovery.

The steamship Virginia has arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, from Aspinwall. She was followed on the latter port by the United States steamer Albatross, and the Spanish frigate Albatross, but in consequence of her superior speed, she soon outran them.

The \$20,000 prize in the late Lottery was won by five gentlemen in Lebanon, Kentucky, whose names are not given. The \$10,000 prize was held as follows: Three-fourths by Henry Boass, a liquor dealer on a small scale in Louisville, and the other fourth by F. J. Betchard, a saloon keeper, and Christopher Shiles, a blacksmith.

A severe storm of wind and rain passed over Little Rock yesterday morning and again about four o'clock in the afternoon. Several houses were unroofed, among others the Ditten block, doing considerable damage to the offices and stores in the building. A large number of trees were blown down and the streets flooded with water.

The mints of Philadelphia are now engaged in reminting vast quantities of light gold coins since January last. Some \$23,000,000 worth has been melted, and \$10,000,000 more will be received and recanted this week. Orders for the new trade dollars will be filled in the early part of next week. Over \$1,000,000 in gold was received from New York yesterday for recoining.

A wind and rain storm at Iowa City, at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, was accompanied by hail which devastated trees, orchards and crops over a limited area as effectively as a fire would have done. Only four farms, those of Hummel, Hedges, Crawford and Singleton were visited. The storm was remarkable for the completeness of its effect and the narrowness of its range.

The Kirkwood accommodation on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad collided about eight o'clock last night with an out-bound express, near La Cade station, Missouri, a few miles from St. Louis. One engine and tender was smashed and the passenger car thrown from the track. E. Smith, engineer of the accommodation train, was seriously and several other persons slightly injured.

The wreck of the City of Washington broke in two places on Gulf Rock shoals yesterday morning. The captain, officers and crew were on board at the time, but succeeded in landing safely. The Master arrived at Port Le Bar in the evening, and the passengers, luggage, etc., were taken on board through the night and the passengers embarked the next morning. The steamer left for Halifax yesterday afternoon.

In accordance with the treaty signed in Berlin last March, under which the Department of the Vosges, Ardennes, Meuse and Meurthe-et-Moselle as well as the fortress and arrondissement of Belfort were to be evacuated on the payment of the second installment of the last installment of the war indemnity, the German troops commenced to retire on the 4th instant, which continues by detachment till the 13th of August, when the above mentioned country will be entirely evacuated.

In the case of Dr. Cullen, one of the surgeons of the Mordcaid-McCarthy duel, who refused to testify before the grand jury on the ground that he might commit himself, Judge Garcon has decided that he must answer the questions propounded by the grand jury, or be held for contempt. His counsel has asked for a suspension of the sentence, in order to appeal to the Supreme Court, which was granted, and the commitment of witness was postponed till then. Subsequently the refusal of Dr. Cullen to testify, the grand jury, with the evidence before them, have found the bills of indictment against four seconds for the willful and malicious murder of Mordcaid.

Wicked Bill Gibson is the champion talker of the Council. As the Sentinel would say, he scatters his words out "in verisimilitude." For a man who straddles over two words he does well.

The suicidal mania is developing as the weather grows hotter. A number of attempts, both successful and otherwise are reported by telegraph.

The cholera scare is subsiding. Dr. Peters, the health officer of New York, who came west to examine the disease, pronounces it the genuine Asiatic article.

The Texans are reporting that the Mexicans contemplate a raid over the border. Well, we are not in a position to complain, having just made a raid into their territory.

There is a general expectation of stringent times in the money market in the fall and in the East there is some apprehension. While there may be no great inconvenience felt here, it is advisable that all who can, begin to put their houses in order. It takes very little holding back and failure to meet obligations, to produce wide-spread discomfort.

This city authorities deserve credit for the vigorous manner in which they have enforced the ordinance preventing the deposit of filth in alleys, etc., and in regard to nuisances, during the last three or four weeks. If the ordinances were more extensive in their provisions it would be easier to keep the city clean.

A SINGULAR decision has recently been made by Judge Jones, of the Circuit Court at St. Louis, to the effect that a man can not bequeath money to have masses said for the repose of his soul. The circumstances of the case are these: Leopold Schmucker died in St. Louis, a short time ago, leaving a will devising, among other legacies, \$4,000 to a friend, to be disposed of for purposes understood by that friend. It was ascertained that the purposes understood by the trustee was the saying of masses for the repose of the soul of the deceased. The heirs of the dead man disputed the validity of these legacies, which were three in number, aggregating the above sum. The matter came before Judge Jones, on appeal from the Probate Court, and he decided that the bequests were in violation of the Constitution of the State, which prohibits any "gift, sale, or devise of land to any minister, public teacher, or preacher of the gospel, as such, or any religious sect, order or denomination."

This aggregate of building being done here this year is very large. It is impossible to go any distance in this direction without seeing numerous improvements. But while a vast number of private residences are being erected there is a notable lack of tenement houses. Rents are up to the highest notch and nothing but an increase in the supply of houses will reduce them. Houses of every kind are eagerly taken up at exorbitant prices, and such is the demand that they are often spoken for weeks before they are vacant. Undoubtedly the high price of rent has deterred many people from moving here, who would otherwise have done so. A great many men are working here and keeping their families in small towns or in the country, because they can not afford to rent here. They may come after awhile but it is more likely that they will go back to their families and the city will lose that much. A thousand comfortable cottages of from four to seven rooms could be rented inside of sixty days at rates that would pay ten per cent. net upon the investment. In many instances property owners are now getting from fifteen to twenty per cent return. Still capital will not go into this line.

The self-styled detectives are getting some wholesome lessons of late on the value of law. Whenever a man is invested with the brief authority of a policeman or sets up for a detective, he becomes imbued with the idea that his power is overwhelming, and that no lawful resistance can be made to it. But sometimes he is taught that an officer is as much bound to obey the law as anybody else, and that while it is his duty to enforce a portion of it, he is not licensed to violate it. The most stupendous case of combined stupidity, disregard of law and self-importance has just occurred in Manitoba. A notorious swindler, "Lord" Gordon Gordon, has been living there for some time, being a fugitive from justice in New York, where he had been under \$37,000 bail. His bondsmen wishing to recover, sent an agent to take him, and this brilliant fellow, securing the services of a couple of equally brilliant policemen in Minneapolis, went to Manitoba, kidnapped Gordon and attempted to convey him over the frontier. But an alarm was given in some way, an infantry squad was raised, and the captors were captured, and are now confined in a bastille at Fort Garry. For all of which an observant and fair dealing public will say "served them right." If they can be kept in prison for several years it may teach them to observe the forms of law the next time they make an arrest.

We suggested yesterday that it would be well for the Council to appoint a committee on street names, and let it overhaul the whole list. It needs amendment, or rather in part, abrogation, badly. The original list, though not systematically named, is convenient enough, and the only objection that can be made to it, now that we are used to it, is that it was not extended to the additions as they were first made, so that State names would form the nucleus of the whole city. To be sure new States would come in after the old names had been exhausted and would be thrown out to themselves, but a little care and good taste, both of which have been plentifully deficient in our city government, in more matters than street names, could have easily constructed some sort of combination that would have

given effect to the original idea of incorporating all the members of the Union in our city in close connection with each other. But this oversight is a trifle to the blunder of later nomenclature and street platting. The old town is surrounded with a tangle of narrow streets, as confined and cribbed as those of European towns, and named as the whim or vanity of the owner of the plat suggested. They are mean in appearance, dangerous where so much is wooden, and named well the best that can be said for many of the names is that they are worthy of the shabby little cracks they are applied to. The broad streets of the original plat are cut down first to sixty feet, then to forty, sometimes to a mere alley, to save ground for the proprietor, and to make ugliness and discomfort for the people. There is North Illinois street with its back broken at Tinker street, when it would have cost little or no more to have run it in line to Fall Creek. There is Meridian cut into St. Clair street, South Illinois squeezed into a lane below the creek, North Pennsylvania cramped too; compression and meanness nearly everywhere where outside of the old mile square. It can't be helped now, but it could have been helped once, and more than one effort was made to require additions to conform to the old plat, but without effect. A little wholesome taste and sense would now show a difference that we should all be proud of. They can still be used to advantage.

Consistent with the folly that let additions split the streets into alleys, is the folly of naming them. They might, and should be, as far as possible, made historical. Each one would commemorate some event or character of the city's history worthy preservation. They commemorate a petty vanity or a childish caprice often far more than any matter of real interest. London preserves the old boundaries in the names of her gates given to the adjacent blocks—Ludgate, Aldersgate, Highgate, Newgate. Paris keeps her old line fortifications in the name of her Boulevards. What do our streets frequently preserve for future generations? The fancy of some five-acre land holder to go to glory on a street corner or lamp post. We have some good historical streets, but we ought to have more, and some we ought not to have, even if the streets went as "nameless here forevermore," as Poe's last lady love. Blake street is good, for Mr. Blake was one of the early settlers, and one of the most efficient promoters of our prosperity, more, indeed, than of his own. For the same reason Ray street and McCarthy and Bates, the first Sheriff, and Merrill and Fletcher and Coburn and Morris and Douglas are just what they should be. There may be a few other of the same kind, which we can not recall, but, at the most, how few, and how many citizens, whose enterprise and industry and good name laid firmly the foundations upon which so grand a superstructure has been built, are unnoticed by any municipal association. Ralston, who laid out the town, merits such a monument. Yet even his grave is unknown. So does Pogue, the first settler, and McCormick and Maxwell and Mitchell and Norwood and Handeman and Sharpe and Paxton and Dunlop and Scudder and Coe and George Smith and Bolton and Maguire and Hiram Brown and especially Samuel Henderson, the first Post Master, and the first Mayor. Possibly some of these, or some other historical character connected with the city, may be noted by a blind alley somewhere, but see what a horde of streets are named after proprietors who have had nothing to do with the city but benefit by the fruit that other men planted and cultivated, or after their friends, after men who have no more connection with the history of the city than with the history of the Enchanted Islands. We have Dougherty street, and Bicking street, and Rose street, and Malott street, and only the christeners know how many more, all good names and good men enough, but what gives them a title to the places denied to Scudder and Henderson and Ralston and Maguire, dead and in honored graves after lives spent in making a city for others to profit by, and to show their gratitude by forgetting them? It needs reformatting altogether. There is not another city in the world the streets of which run with such a flow of cheap vanity and sentimental offensiveness. New Orleans streets, named after the Muses, are a hundred times more tasteful, sensible and appropriate. It may be impossible to change now, but can't something be done to prevent more silliness and make street names of some value and a deserved honor.

"The Newest Paper in the City." Real Estate Gazette.

The News keeps up its well earned reputation for being the newest paper in the city.

"Dashed Heart." Louisville Courier-Journal.

Col. Mosby declares that Grant is "the ablest man in America." This is certainly very complimentary to Grant; but, then it is deuced hard on the rest of us.

An Unkind Call. Cincinnati Commercial.

Mexico offers a prize of two thousand dollars for the best—i. e., the most flattering—biography of the late President Juarez. Where is the Rev. J. A. S. A. C. Abbott?

The Country Greater Than a Man. New York Herald.

Now, we lay it down as a cardinal maxim that, great as any man may be, the country is still greater; that when it is necessary to place any one man above the country something is radically wrong in its institutions.

Somnambulism. Utica Herald.

A boy in West Utica, a few nights since, awoke at once to the knowledge of a dismal plot, and the fact that he is a somnambulist. He had been in the water, swimming, nearly all the hot afternoon, and in his dreams still divided the sportive wares. Then he dreamed that he wanted to die, and so he lived. When the house got through rocking he found himself standing on his eye-brow.

Faith's Surrender. BY ROBERT J. HENSON.

As vanquished years behind me glide, Trailing the banner of their boss, Lo! step for step and stride for stride, Beside me walk their dead and ghostly dead, While a narrow moment burned, The breath of full existence shared, Then most of all behind me stood, Immortal shadow onward fared.

Between the being and the seeming, My senses fail; And when I think of life's broken arches Care with his troop triumphant marches, And I claim me thrall.

There ever, 'mid the moving throng, Whose mocking footfalls echo mine, Poor widowed Memory leads along Her children in a lengthened line, What time the head in silence hung, I knew them by that voiceless sign— Those faded forms forever young, Their weary eyes as old as mine.

Between retreating and encroaching, Their footprints lie; Between, beseeching and reproaching, Their voices die; And every scheme of better living They mark with blanches of misgiving, And thrust it by.

The one foul word in regard to it, Stands out the foremost on the page, Till all of good or glory there Seems chance-achieved or shrunk with age; The present help of manly strength, The royal away of manly will, However bold, go down at length Before such a victor's sword.

Between old baulk and new beginning, How Courage quails! 'Tis while I stand and stare at sinning, How Virtue fails! And backward on her own path turning, When Haz. rd's lurid torch is burning, Nor calm Content may build her castle, Nor build in vain!

From self the subtle motive spurn, Through self the generous purpose burn, For self the martyr-died is done, And sound to self at last returns The boon for others bravely bought, The far result of sacrifice.

That triumph in completed thought, Ought is a gleam in dying eyes, Between grim fact and grim surmising, Joys more in pain; 'Tis love of self and self-despising, What grounds remain? 'Tis love of self and self-despising, Where Hope is lord and Fear is vassal, Where calm Content may build her castle, Nor build in vain!

Though Truth be as a flash as the hills, Whist boots it if no living fire, Roll downward from that steep sublime; I could not hold its airy light, Though I should tread the narrow track, While trembling foot and falling sight Conspire too well to hurt me back.

Between the laughing and the weeping, Between the laughing and the weeping, Her grasp of all that makes the morrow Seem other than a greener sorrow, With fresher dew.

"SCRAPS."

Anna Dickinson is visiting friends in Kansas.

Fire on the Fishkill Mountains traversed a distance of some five miles.

The permanent residents of Saratoga Springs never drink the waters.

Brooklyn boarding house keepers devote an hour per day reading postal cards.

Texas cries out for cheaper funerals, although the figures are down to \$2 50 now.

Hiram Powers' last work was a bust of Joseph W. Fuller, of Troy, which has just arrived.

In half the counties in Illinois there are female candidates for county school superintendent.

An old Western gamster wants to know if the rule of "no more passes" applies to railroad eunuchs.

Mexico has discovered a plant to cure baldness, and numerous good Elijahs are hurrying thitherward.

A Cincinnati brewer's wife papered her trunk with keg stamps, and he is in jail for the way he took on about it.

The Boston Traveller says that the principal cause of Vice President Wilson's illness is "his natural incapacity for idleness."

Dog fennel and other weeds grow luxuriantly in the streets of Jacksonville, Illinois, and the city fathers are besought to purchase a reaper.

Professor Smith of Dartmouth College, admits the scientific propriety of the Tyndall "Test," but declares that prayer is not "a form of physical energy."

Jealousy induced Newt Edwards, of Minneapolis, to fire two shots into Henry Nason, on Saturday. Nason is in a precarious condition and Edwards is in jail.

Wisconsin has more towns with "m" in the name than any other State in the Union, and some of them are as hard to pronounce as any of the rivers in Maine.

General William F. Barry has rescinded his order forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors at Fortress Monroe, and thirsty visitors feel more at liberty.

The Khedive of Egypt has purchased the plain of Godfrey de Bouillon, at Buyukdere, near Constantinople, on which he intends to make a park to present to the Sultan.

A Dubuque woman keeps baking powder and arsenic on the same shelf, and her husband is careful not to disturb the serenity of her mind, lest perchance she make a mistake.

If contemplated street improvements are carried out in Boston, the house of Wendell Phillips and that once occupied by Rev. Theodore Parker will probably be demolished.

The first hotel clerk in the history of the world who ever disappeared without taking the contents of the safe and cash drawer with him, did so at Chillicothe, Ohio, recently.

The ladies at the fashionable watering places have entirely discarded the chignon, and will not, it is said, at least during the summer submit to a revival of that uncouth fashion.

A Canadian paper informs us that a fire-engine loaded with soap-suds and lamp-black, was lately used to disperse a political crowd in the United States, by order of the authorities.

August Mohrke shot himself through the heart, at Bloomington, Illinois, on Saturday, because a young woman accepted the escort of his rival on the Fourth, and his companions teased him about it.

John McKegan, while riding on a load of shingles, near West Point, Nebraska, on Thursday, was pitched out by a wheel sinking into a rut. The fall broke his neck, and the wagon ran over his face.

Many of the New York churches have closed for the season, and the half-holiday problem of the working-girls remains unsolved. The preachers must have rest, to say nothing of the church-goers.

A waterspout near Lincoln, Nebraska, recently caught up the team of George Lawrence, who was plowing a field, and carried them nearly a mile, killing both. Lawrence saved himself by clinging to a bush.

A Peoria boy, named Gustav Lutz, carried some gunpowder loose in his coat pocket on the Fourth. A companion dropped a lighted cracker into their pocket, the was an explosion, and Gustav, where was he? Go ask the festive coroner, but don't be asking me.

Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, the English radical who is coming to the United States to lecture next fall, has engaged in a series of letters, in reply to the Lord Bishop of Lincoln, on the inspiration of the Bible. Bradlaugh is not a believer in the Bible.

A Danbury boy was on the stoop reading a murder trial, Saturday afternoon, when his father said to him, "How does the thermometer stand, Thomas?" "Unanimously for acquittal on the ground of insanity," was the mechanical reply. Thomas is sore yet, he says.

Good precepts are not always lost. The great trouble is that we grow easily discouraged in trying to impress them. There are many people who were lectured all winter on the necessity of closing doors behind them, but who are only just beginning to realize it. Now they are particular to shut all the doors, even taking pains to remove the chairs which are holding them open.

The Fincastle, Virginia, Herald is responsible for this bit of personal gossip: "Lord Melbourne and family, of England, with a retinue of twenty-six persons, have located in the county of Allegheny, having purchased some valuable property, consisting of the old Callaghan stand, one hundred acres land and 'White Hall,' paying therefor \$9,250 in cash."

Rev. Dr. Hill, of Anchorage, Kentucky, relates the following remarkable incident to the editor of the Lebanon Standard: "A few nights ago, during a storm, he was sitting in his room at Mr. Rowntree's, in that city, when a puff of wind extinguished his lamp. While sitting there in the darkness, deliberating how he was to procure a light, there came a flash of lightning and relighted the lamp."

Rumbolt Wright engaged board at the house of John Scollard, in Farmington, Minnesota, on Friday, and at night was so enraged at being given a small piece of candle to take to his bed room that he shot Mr. Scollard, the ball entering his chest. Constable Chapel was summoned, and with a posse proceeded to Wright's room. The latter stood with his revolver in hand, and on his raising it Chapel fired, killing Wright instantly. Scollard will recover.

SUBSIDY POX.

Why His Trial Did Not Come Off. (Washington Cor. Chicago Eve. Journal.)

The fact that the trial of Senator Pomeroy for bribery, under an indictment of a Kansas court, was to have been held in June last, is well known. That the trial was delayed is also well known. But the reason for the continuance, as given me yesterday by a Kansas gentleman, is new to me, as it probably will be to most who read this. The story may help to throw light upon the tricks and ways of Kansas politics, which are always supposed to be so dark and vague. It was thought that the continuance was a trick of Subsidy Pomeroy himself, who really was in earnest in his reported candidacy for re-election to the Senate, and that as a very useful condition precedent, he desired to have his trial postponed, that the Legislature when he had to elect the successor of Caldwell might be chosen before the old bribery scandal should be again made public at the criminal term of the Topeka court. The only reason for the continuance that the Associated Press gave the public was that Pomeroy could not get ready for trial. Why he could not get ready for trial was considered a mystery, and has generally been explained on the hypothesis that the order of the Kansas Judge, as well as the verdict of a petty jury, are of those things which the Governor can't find out. The new revelations put the matter in a very different light. It seems that Pomeroy is not so anxious to get back into the United States Senate by means of the Kansas Legislature as he is to keep out of a Kansas jail. The facts, as told me, are that the counsel for Pomeroy believed himself unable to hew through the very thick forest of difficulties which lies between him and his sequel. He therefore told Pomeroy he did not "feel able to pull him through," and wished to be excused from the case. This information was given to the Legislature, and Pomeroy obtained new counsel, and feeling, doubtless, that in so grave a criminal case the man who is his own counsel would have a fool for his client, Pomeroy declared that he could not go to trial because he was not ready. The Judge knew why he was not ready. I doubt if the public have ever understood it until now.

Marie Latane's Prophecy.

(Berlin Correspondence N. Y. Herald.)

It is, indeed, possible that we may be called to Rome sooner, and to chronicle extraordinary events—not the work of death in the Vatican, but of conflict and the restoration of the temporal power to the Pope. This is at least the dream of the party of the Vatican. Shall we term it Utopian? For my part, I can not. I admit that the case is the lightest chance for papal victory in Italy at present, and yet every adherent of the Vatican in Rome is confident that before the 20th of September, 1878, the present Italian government will be overthrown, and the pre-1870 order of things re-established.

So prophetic was the vision of some years before the election of the present Pope, Marie Latane in the name of the prophecies, and her "Life and Works" were first published, I believe, in 1847, and of late years her words have been accredited in Rome as those of an inspired seeress. Though I have not the book before me, I remember the substance of passages read to me by a foreign prelate in Rome. Though the seers wrote her prophecies while Gregory XVI. was yet alive, she foretold the year of his death, the twenty-five years' pontificate of the present occupant of the papal chair, the substance of passages read to me by a foreign prelate in Rome. Though the seers wrote her prophecies while Gregory XVI. was yet alive, she foretold the year of his death, the twenty-five years' pontificate of the present occupant of the papal chair, the substance of passages read to me by a foreign prelate in Rome. Though the seers wrote her prophecies while Gregory XVI. was yet alive, she foretold the year of his death, the twenty-five years' pontificate of the present occupant of the papal chair, the substance of passages read to me by a foreign prelate in Rome.

Shamful Imposition.

Rochester Dem. and Chron.

The cricket and the grasshopper, we learn from an exchange, do not sing—they fiddle; and the Katydid carries a little tambourine under each wing. If that's the case, the village fiddler is paying the usual village license and handing out free tickets to the village fathers. And even if they do they can hardly make good the imposition they have been unblushingly visiting upon us all these years.

Light at Last.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

General Brinkerhoff, chairman of some Ohio Liberal Republicans, proposed to "join hands with the Alien country deserters and march to the millennium." And now we know, for the first time, wherein the hopes of these singular politicians are centered. But it's a long look ahead.

NEW YORK STORE,

JULY 11.

Closing Out Sale of Summer Goods. EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

33c GREEN ADIRONS AT 70c.
40c GREEN ADIRONS AT 70c.
70c GREEN ADIRONS AT 50c.

\$1 PARASOLS AT 70c.
\$1 PARASOLS AT 70c.
\$1 PARASOLS AT 70c.
\$1 PARASOLS AT 70c.

And better qualities reduced in proportion. All summer goods must be closed out. We offer genuine bargains.

PETTIS, DICKSON & CO.

STATE NEWS.

Citizens of New Albany invested in the Louisville Lottery \$24,000 more than they drew out.

Licksillet is slowly but surely taking the trade from Washington, Daviess county. Happy Licksillet.

Lafayette clubs, for reasons, are very negligent in declaring dividends, on receipts from the Louisville Lottery.

Dr. S. W. Thompson, one of the most prominent physicians of Evansville, died at Milwaukee on Tuesday.

Mr. Gilman, of Seymour, on the 4th, caught a hot ball with his right hand, but failed to hold it. The ball emanated from a pistol.

Hogs climb over and root under the new \$6,000 iron fence recently erected around the Court House yard at Danville, with impunity.

Wyant, who was charged with the murder of his cousin about six weeks ago, and who has been on trial at Frankfort since last Friday, has been acquitted.

Hiram Gregory, of Dayton, Tippecanoe county, aged 72 years, is tending a crop of corn with a team of horses, one of which is 27 and the other 28 years old.

A Spencer county man recently sold a tract of land to a Perry county man for \$1,500, and agreed to take his pay in half-bushel measures at fifty cents each.

The Spiceland Reporter is only three weeks old, and yet it has been permitted to see a copy of that Ulster County Gazette that is in mourning for Washington.

Thirty thousand shad spawn were deposited in Bel river, at Logansport, one day last week, by a couple of gentlemen employed by the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries.

When lightning struck a telegraph pole and ran on the wire into the office at Coatesville, the operator, seated at the instrument, excitedly telegraphed back, "Don't send so d-d fast."

Joseph Tennis, of Steele township, Daviess county, carved his brother-in-law, Doc Boyd, with a big butcher knife, on Saturday last, through the neck and in the shoulder. Tennis has disappeared and Boyd is recovering.

Two gentlemen and a dog, of Needmore, paraded the streets of Danville on the day after the ever glorious 4th, in search of fresh beefsteak to extract an aurora borealis from the eye of one, reduce a mansard erected upon the ear of the second, and satisfy the raving hunger of the third.

Emery Clutter, a gentleman of Brownsville, Union county, was arrested and brought before the bar of inexorable justice (or putting a head on a neighbor on the 4th, He took a change of venue, by turning in and whaling the court, prosecutor, witnesses and bystanders, and walking over their prostrate forms to some locality where he could get justice.

The Lumber Trade of the Northwest.

The lumber trade of the Northwest is an industry of enormous proportions. Last year the forests of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota produced over eight hundred millions of feet of lumber, which was sent to the Mississippi or the lakes. This large produce, shipped by railway, would require fifty thousand trains, of at least fifteen cars each, so that nothing but the continued extension of railway transportation. These forests are the lumber producers for the entire Northwest, so much of which is an almost trackless prairie. The portion sent to the Mississippi river flows down that stream, which is intersected by various railways, which bring grain and live stock from the interior, and carry back lumber. It costs about twenty-five cents a thousand feet for each hundred miles, to float the rafts down the river, and logs in the rafts vary in value from ten to

SOLID SILVER.

We have just received a large lot of new Silver Goods, in beautiful patterns for presentation. Call and see them.

McLENE & NORTHROP,
Bates House Corner.

THE TEA HONG,
31 North Pennsylvania street, Second Door South of Post Office.

L. A. H. SAM,
An educated Chinese gentleman, speaking English, and an accomplished salesman thoroughly familiar with the Tea Business, has been engaged by Mr. F. F. Becker (now in California) to take charge of a Department in customers. Call and see him and get samples of the purest and finest Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Fruits, Spices, ever brought to this city.

BECKER & SCHWINGEL.

J. M. LORD & SONS,
Real Estate & General Brokers.
NO. 4 GLENN'S BLOCK.

FOR SALE:
For a few days at a bargain, 55 acres, four miles from corporation, good pike all the way. This without a doubt the finest garden tract in the State, and will be sold on the very best of terms. We are now offering some superior inducements in Brightwood at lower figures than any other lots in the Northwest; small cash payments, balance running four years.

Agents for Woodruff Place.
Property in all parts of the city.
Call at our office, where we will give any information that may be desired.

J. M. LORD & SONS.

IRVIN & NEWELL,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
Dealers in Doors, Sash and Blinds, Cedar Closets and Chests.
Specially made of Store Fronts and Fixtures. Job Work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
SHOP: 121 AND 123 INDIANA AVENUE.

LIGHT FOR THE BLIND!
AT NO. 6 BATES HOUSE BLOCK.

We have just received a large and complete stock of Gas Fixtures, selected from the leading houses of New York and Philadelphia, and consisting in Chandeliers, Brackets, Pendants, Drop Lights, Globes, etc., which, for elegance of design and artistic finish can not be surpassed by any house in the West.

You will find represented here all the patterns, designs and finish known to the trade. Call and examine before purchasing.

NEAS & MERRILL.

McGILLIARD, CARPENTER & CO.,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Nos. 9 and 11 S. Meridian St.

The firm of McGilliard & Brown having dissolved (Mr. Brown retiring from the business) the above firm will continue the INSURANCE BUSINESS at the OLD STAND, in connection with Real Estate and other concerns of the State of Indiana.
Parties desiring to purchase or sell city or suburban property will find it to their advantage to call and see us. We have a large number of choice residences and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city.
Two new carriages to trade as first payment on a small dwelling situated inside of the railroad lines East, South and West.
Will make appointments for and show property at any hour of the day.

McGILLIARD, CARPENTER & CO.,
9 and 11 South Meridian Street.

STEINHAUER & SILBERMAN,
Boot and Shoe Dealers.
17 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF INDIANA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
INDIANAPOLIS, July 9, A. D. 1873.)

Thomas A. Hendricks, Governor of the State of Indiana, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, do hereby announce and proclaim that the laws passed at the Special Session of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, which began on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1872 and also the laws passed at the Forty-eighth Regular Session of said General Assembly, which began on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1873, have been duly published and distributed in all the counties of said State, and that the last county in said State in which said laws were received and filed was the county of Lawrence, and the date of such reception and filing the 7th day of July, A. D. 1873.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the seal of said State to be hereto affixed, at the city of Indianapolis, this 9th day of July, A. D. 1873.

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Governor of Indiana.

By the Governor:
W. W. CUREY, Secretary of State.

Ferguson's
PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING SWING.

This Swing is now ready for sale, and can be seen any time at No. 41 Massachusetts Avenue. A simple durable and practical contrivance. Every family should have one. Call and see them. Liberal inducements offered to agents desirous of purchasing country rights.

W. N. FERGUSON.

DRIVEN WELLS.
R. R. ROUSE,
Dealer in all kinds of Well, Oilern, Lift and Force Pumps, and all improved tools for well drivers, at wholesale and retail. Store, No. 63 South Illinois street.

DR. CULBERTSON,
Oculist and Anirist.
125 North Del. St.

Artificial Eyes inserted.

NOTICE.
John Shaw, of the Palace Saloon, No. 23 North Illinois street, has sold the same to Thomas F. Smith.

JOHN SHAW.

W. O. SMITH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
LIME, LATH, CEMENT,
Plaster, Plastering Hair, Fire Brick and Clay.
OFFICE: ROOM NO. 7, IN CIRCLE HALL.
Indiana, (with Geo. F. Miller, Coal Dealer).

GEO. HASTY, M. D.,
Physio-Medical Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE: ROOM NO. 7, IN CIRCLE HALL.
Residence, 221 West Michigan street, Indianapolis.

SEMELROTH'S
IMPROVED
ELASTIC ROOFING
The Best in the World.
DURABLE, ELASTIC AND CHEAP.
FIRE AND WATER PROOF.
Old Tin, Felt, Shingle and Iron roofs repaired on short notice. All work warranted.

Indianapolis Elastic Roofing Company
82 East Market Street.

INDIANAPOLIS INSURANCE CO.
Bank of Discount and Deposits.
PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
Buy and sell Exchange, deal in Commercial Paper, and make Collections in all parts of the United States.
OFFICE IN COMPANY'S BUILDING
Cor. Virginia Avenue and Pennsylvania St.,
INDIANAPOLIS.
WM. HENDERSON, President.
ALAN, C. JAMESON, Secretary.

THE NEW DRUG STORE
OF
HILL & NEAL
Brandon Block, Corner Delaware and Washington streets.
Keep constantly on hand the largest line of Fancy Toilet goods in the city. Pure Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc.
Prescriptions compounded at all hours, day or night.

PROFESSIONAL AND AMATEUR MUSICIAN.
should examine the Combination Solo Songs found only in George Woods & Co's Organ.
THE VOX HUMANA. A most delicate, soft or breathy singing.
THE VOX HUMANA. A baritone solo, not in fan or tremolo.
THE PIANO. A beautifully toned piano, which will never require tuning. See advertisement in another column.

WRIGHT & STURGIS,
Attorneys at Law,
NO. 10 1-2 E. WASHINGTON ST., ROOM 2,
Indianapolis.

Give Me a Chance to do Your Tin Roofing
PUT IN YOUR
GUTTERS AND TIN SPOUTING,
If you want it done well and at a low figure
J. J. ROOVER.